

## **Ex Convict 3761**

### Chapter 3761

"Mommy..." Suddenly, Veronica felt something tugging at her skirt. When she looked down, she saw a little girl pulling on her

skirt.

As she met the little girl's gaze, the girl seemed to be startled and then let go of her hand, "You...you're not my mommy...Mommy, I want my mommy!"

Veronica looked at the little girl, who was probably only 4 or 5 years old and must have gotten separated from her family.

"Don't cry! Do you want me to help you find your mommy?" Veronica quickly crouched down and comforted the little girl.

"Will you really help me find my mommy?" The little girl choked out.

"Of course!" Veronica quickly assured her.

However, the other party was just a child who couldn't even remember her parents' phone number. After asking for a while, the only useful information was the little girl's mother and the fact that she was wearing a dress of the same color as hers. That was why the little girl mistook Veronica for her mother.

"Then let's take you to the police station, and the police officer will help you find your mommy and daddy, okay?" Veronica said.

2/4 The little girl was already enjoying a cotton candy that Veronica had bitten into. After hearing Veronica's words, she quickly nodded her head.

So Veronica took the little girl's hand and said to Mason, "Let's take the child to the police station first."

Mason nodded, but after the little girl had walked for a while, she got tired and opened her arms, shouting, "Hug! I want a hug."

"Okay, let me hug you." Veronica said, about to bend down to pick up the little girl.

"Let me do it." Mason said.

The little one clearly didn't want Mason to hold her, and said in a childish voice, "I want sister to hold me."

Veronica smiled and said, "Let me hold her." At this age, the child only weighed about 30 pounds, so carrying her for a short distance shouldn't be a problem.

"I'll do it!" Mason said, ignoring the little one's protests and picking her up.

"I want sister..." the little one didn't finish her sentence before Mason's stern look silenced her.

“Mason, don’t scare her,” Veronica said.

The little girl shrank back, clearly a little frightened.

Mason asked the little girl, “Why do you want sister to hold you?”

The little girl stiffened in Mason’s arms and didn’t dare move, her voice trembling as she said, “Because I like sister.”

“So wouldn’t it be easier to be held by the sister you like?” Mason said.

The little girl seemed to be seriously considering this question. After a moment, her body wasn’t as stiff, and her expression wasn’t as scared as before. It was as if she had gotten used to being held by Mason.

When they passed by a cake shop, the little one’s face lit up with a look of longing. “Mommy said she’s going to buy me a cake today.”

Veronica smiled knowingly and said, “Do you want sister to buy you one?”

“Yes, please. Thank you, sister,” the little one said sweetly.

So Veronica had Mason put the little one down, took her hand, and went into the cake shop to pick out a cake the child would like. Mason followed behind them.

Soon, the little girl had picked out a cake shaped like a small animal, and Mason paid for it. The little one eagerly began to eat

Veronica noticed the situation and decided to let the little girl sit in the cake shop and eat cake. She also ordered a warm glass of milk for the girl. At the same time, she searched for the phone number of the nearby police station online and called them to prevent the parents from reporting the child missing at the police station, thinking that the child had not been found yet.

## Chapter 3762

After everything was done, Veronica turned her head and saw the little girl eating cake with a face covered in cream, just like a little kitten. Mason was sitting next to her, wiping the cream off the little girl’s face with a tissue.

Veronica was surprised because this was not something she expected Mason to do.

However, for some reason, this scene gave her a warm feeling, just like when she and Mason used to eat cake together and she would help him wipe the cream off his lips.

At that time, she never thought that one day they might be separated!

When the little one finished eating the cake, Veronica and Mason took her to the police station. According to the police, the girl’s parents had already contacted the police station and were on their way.

So Veronica and Jasper waited together at the police station for the girl’s parents.

Soon, a man and a woman hurried over. The woman was wearing a dress in the same color as Veronica's. When the woman saw the little girl, she immediately choked up and hugged her, while the man kept thanking Veronica and Mason for bringing the girl to the police station.

The family of three had to register at the police station. After that, Veronica and Mason left the police station. Veronica smiled and said, "Today's shopping trip was quite meaningful. We helped a little girl find her parents."

"When a child goes missing, parents will worry like that, won't they?" Mason suddenly said.

"Yes, they will worry a lot," Veronica said, looking at him intently. Did he think of his own childhood? At that time, he was also separated from his parents, which led him to end up with the Barlow family.

He didn't say anything else, just held her hand and continued walking.

On the day of the campus festival, Veronica heard her phone alarm and groggily reached out to her bedside table to find her phone with her eyes closed.

A voice spoke up, "Do you want me to help you turn off the alarm?"

"Oh, yes...thank you..." she mumbled in response. Suddenly, she jolted awake and opened her eyes to see a figure standing by her bed, holding her phone and turning off the alarm.

"Mason?!" Veronica exclaimed in surprise. "How...how did you get here?"

"Didn't I say I would drive you to the campus festival at Stanford University today? But if you're still tired, you can sleep a little longer. It doesn't make much of a difference whether we go early or late," Mason said.

"No need to sleep anymore, I...I'll get up now!" Veronica quickly replied.

She hurriedly got up and went into the bathroom, looking at herself in the mirror with a flushed face.

Why did it seem like she always blushed and her heart raced in front of him since they reunited? They used to live together and had seen each other wake up countless times, so why was she so shy now that he saw her like this?!

## Chapter 3763

Veronica quickly washed her face with cold water and pressed down the redness on her face. After finishing her morning routine, she walked out of the bathroom and saw some breakfast items on the table.

"These breakfast items are..."

"They were made by the chef at home. I brought them over when I came out. We can eat them before we leave," Mason said.

Veronica sat down at the table and saw porridge, sandwiches, some side dishes, and heated milk in front of her.

She knew that he could be very attentive if he wanted to be. When they were together before, she was always carefree while he was very attentive. He would tuck her in when she slept, put a warm pack in her backpack when it was cold, and bring a thermos for her when they went out...

(End of text)

Veronica lowered her head and began eating the breakfast in front of her. It was still warm because it had been brought in a thermos.

Meanwhile, he just sat there watching her.

At this moment, even though they hadn't said anything to each other, it felt like it was enough.

After finishing breakfast, Veronica and Mason left together and got into Mason's car.

But today there was no driver, Mason was driving himself.

At 18 years old, he already had his driver's license.

And when he drove, he gave off a sense of being an adult.

"What's wrong? You've been staring at me." He suddenly asked in the car.

"I feel like you've really grown up." She murmured.

"Of course I've grown up, otherwise do you think I'll always be a kid?" He said.

"No, you're not a kid now, and I don't treat you like one." Veronica said, "Because you're my boyfriend now."

Yes, her boyfriend. Even...if someone asked her who she wanted to spend her life with, only his figure would appear in her mind.

It was because she loved him. In these passing years, she slowly fell in love with him, that's why she felt this way!

The car arrived at the parking lot of Stanford University, and Veronica followed Mason out of the car and headed towards the location of the campus festival.

3/4 Meanwhile, in a corner of the Stanford University parking lot, Daniel sat in his car, watching Veronica and Mason leave. As expected, the two of them came together to the campus festival.

It seems like Veronica and Mason's relationship is getting better and better!

Why is it that after everything, they can still be together, while his life has become a mess? He is not willing to accept it, how could he be?

Daniel picked up his phone and sent a text message, "I'm here too."

The campus festival at Stanford University is naturally very lively.

Even many students from other schools come to Stanford University to join in the fun. At this moment, Veronica is walking around the campus festival with Mason, looking at the various stalls selling things, feeling quite intrigued.

Many of the stalls sell things that students have made themselves, which cannot be found outside, giving people a sense of the joy of treasure hunting.

"Have you seen anything you like?" Mason asked.

"They're all pretty interesting. Oh, by the way, can we buy two of the same thing today?" she asked.

"Two of the same thing?" he seemed a bit puzzled. "Do you really like that thing so much that you want to buy two?"

"No, it's not like that. It's just because I like it," her face turned red again. Actually, she wanted to buy something for couples, like clothes, shoes, or something else.

Having the same thing as each other makes it feel like they are closer to each other.

Before, she didn't think too much about these things.

But today, at the campus festival, seeing many couples wearing matching clothes, this idea has become stronger and stronger for her.

Chapter 3764

"Why is that?" he looked at her puzzled.

"Well... um, there's something about it that makes it feel more like we're a couple," she explained the reason.

He paused for a moment, then said, "Okay, we can buy a few more things. And also, we're not just like a couple, we are a couple now."

She looked at him and felt even warmer inside.

On the other side of the campus festival, Jasper was walking around with William.

"Do you think Mason and Sister Veronica are still at school now?" Jasper muttered.

"If we calculate the time, they should be at school by now," William said.

"Should I call Mason and meet up with him?" Jasper said, taking out his phone.

"Do you want to meet up with him now? Aren't you afraid of disturbing their alone time?" William said.

Jasper agreed, "You're right. Mason and Sister Veronica have just made up, they should have more time alone."

"I think we also need more alone time," William said, "During this time, you've been busy with your class activities, don't you think we've had less time alone?"

"I know, I'll make it up to you," Jasper said.

"Make it up? How?" William asked.

As he spoke, his eyelashes lifted slightly, and there seemed to be a shimmering flow between his eyebrows and eyes, making Jasper feel a rush of heat in her body.

It felt like after becoming a couple, she would always have more fantasies about him than before.

She looked around and noticed that because of the school festival, everyone was heading towards the booths. However, where they were standing was a quiet area with not many people around.

Jasper then wrapped his arms around William's neck, stood on his tiptoes, and kissed him on the cheek. "There, that's your compensation."

"Is that all?" His eyes darkened, "Don't you think this compensation is a bit too light?"

She looked at him, pleading with him to understand that his expression and words were making it hard for her to resist the urge to pounce on him.

If there was a bed nearby, she might actually do it.

"Didn't your dad teach you that boys should protect themselves when they're outside?" Jasper said.

William slowly bent down, matching her height, and brought his face closer to hers. "My dad is afraid that you won't 'bully' me enough."

Jasper blushed, realizing that since they started dating, William, who used to be a good boy in her eyes, had become bolder in his speech, and his words always seemed to suggest something more.

She had never heard him speak so boldly before!

"You seem different from before," Jasper murmured.

His eyes flickered slightly, and his warm breath sprayed on her face. "Would you hate this kind of difference?" His voice contained a hint of imperceptible unease.

"No, I actually quite like it," she smiled, "Anyway, no matter how different you are, you're still my boyfriend, William."

“Yes, I am yours,” he said, “And you’re mine, right?”

Jasper blushed even more. Okay, he only left out the words “boyfriend” and “girlfriend” in his sentence, but why did it make her heart beat faster?

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chapter 3765

She could hear her own heartbeat, would he...hear hers too?

“What about your compensation? When will you add more?” His voice rang out again.

“Now.” Jasper said, and once again took the initiative to kiss William, but this time, she kissed his lips.

Her kiss was filled with novelty and boldness. After their soft lips touched, she was not satisfied with just a shallow kiss.

She actively entered his mouth and deepened the kiss.

And he only welcomed her move.

Do boys need to protect themselves outside? But how does she know how much he wishes she could do everything to him.

Those things that make people blush and heartbeat, she knows that he has done them many times in his dreams.

In his dreams, he kissed her again and again, entangled with her, and did everything that would make her blush and heartbeat.

Her crying, her panting, her kisses, were all so real that he almost became addicted to them. But when he woke up, he increasingly realized the difference between dreams and reality.

His desire for her grew deeper.

She was the one who really needed to protect herself!

The kiss ended with Jasper’s phone ringing. Jasper took out her phone, answered it for a moment, and then said to William, “I’m going to the murder mystery game in our class. A classmate has something urgent to attend to at home.”

“Then I’ll go with you,” William said.

“I’m going to play a ghost in the murder mystery game, how are you going to keep me company?” Jasper chuckled. “You can go ahead and browse, if you see anything interesting, help me buy it.”

“Then I’ll accompany you to the entrance and then browse.” William said.

Jasper nodded. "Okay."

As they spoke, they walked towards the murder mystery game venue. Meanwhile, at a concealed location near the third floor window of the teaching building not far away, a figure stood watching their backs.

Lawrence's hand tightly gripped the window frame. He had seen the whole scene from beginning to end.

Watching Jasper kiss William so passionately and seeing their bodies pressed together, he felt an inexplicable anger in his

chest.

Why did it hurt so much? It felt like a part of his body was about to explode.

He shouldn't feel hurt. He came back to seek revenge on Jasper, to make Jasper understand the betrayal and pain he had suffered.

But why was he the one feeling hurt now, before she was?

Was it because of his feelings for her that still lingered?

Lingering feelings...feelings that were useless!

William accompanied Jasper to the entrance before saying goodbye.

Jasper changed into her ghost costume, put on her makeup, and added a wig. She looked like a long-haired female ghost.

Her task was simple: when she saw players arrive, she would chase after them and participate in the murder mystery game.

As expected, not long after, she heard some noise. Jasper saw a few players walking towards her, and as planned, she suddenly jumped out from the shadows. Immediately, screams were heard and the players started to scatter.

Chapter 3766

Jasper made some "terrifying" sounds and began to chase after the players.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her hand and pulled her towards another corner room.

"Hey? What's going on?" Jasper was dumbfounded.

"Hey, wait, I...I'm a ghost!" Jasper quickly explained. Was this player stupid?

However, the other person brought her into the room and

closed the door behind them. "I know," said the familiar voice in Jasper's ear, causing her to freeze.

It was Lawrence's voice!



"How...how did you..." Jasper looked up, staring at him in confusion.

The lighting in the murder mystery game was intentionally dim, creating a creepy atmosphere. Therefore, the lighting in their room was also dim, and even though they were close, Jasper could only see the outline of his face, but not his expression.

"Are you wondering why I came to play the murder mystery game and brought you, the role player who drives the plot, to this room?" Lawrence asked.

"I know why!" Jasper thought to herself, "You're going to get a GAME OVER. Let go of me now, and I'll pretend I never caught you."

"It's not that you caught me, it's that I caught you," Lawrence said, raising Jasper's wrist that he was holding onto.

Jasper was exasperated. "You're a player, you can't catch the role player who drives the plot! It's against the rules! Didn't you read the rules before playing?"

"But I've always liked breaking the rules," he said. "Now, I've caught you."

Jasper broke out in a sweat. "Okay, whether you caught me or I caught you, you should let go first."

However, he didn't let go of her wrist as she had hoped. Instead, he continued to hold it tightly.

She looked at him in confusion and twisted her wrist. "Can you let go?"

"Do you really like William?" he asked abruptly.

"He's my boyfriend, of course I like him," she replied.

"Boyfriend? Do you really think he's as innocent as he appears in front of you? How much do you know about his scheming and tactics?" Lawrence said coldly.

Jasper suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Lawrence frowned.

"I'm laughing because in families like ours, no one is really that innocent. Like me, do you think I'm innocent?" Jasper asked back.

Lawrence pursed his lips tightly and didn't answer.

"In some ways, maybe I am innocent. At least I haven't been exposed to any dirty or dark sides. But not being exposed doesn't mean I don't know. The world is dangerous, and our family naturally instills some basic principles to prevent us from being fooled and used for money. So, I never thought that being innocent is good, and being scheming and cunning is bad," Jasper said.

Lawrence sneered, "You really have a way with words."

"It's just the truth. If you're really that innocent and without any tactics, then you would have been swallowed up by the people around you a long time ago because of our family background," Jasper said.

Although her family had protected her well, it didn't mean she was unaware. Families like theirs, even if they didn't provoke others, others would still try to get close to them because of their family background.

If someone is really innocent and ignorant of the ways of the world, they will only be easily deceived and used by others.

Chapter 3767

"So, even if he uses schemes and tricks, you still like him. If he plays tricks on you, will you forgive him?" Lawrence asked.

Jasper replied, "William won't harm me. If one day he really has to use some tricks on me, I think it's because he has no other choice. I'm afraid he will feel even worse. Besides, I don't think that day will come, so there's no need for me to forgive anything."

"You really trust him!" Lawrence's voice was filled with jealousy that he couldn't hide.

"He is the person I love, of course I have to trust him!" Jasper said.

The feeling of pain in his heart surged up again. If her loved one was William, then who was his loved one? Was it the person in front of him?

No, he couldn't love her. She should be the person he hated! The person he wanted to take revenge on!

"Trust?" He tried hard to suppress the pain in his heart and sneered, "But trust is also the easiest thing to collapse between people. You trust William, do you think William will trust you the same way?"

"Of course!" She said confidently.

"It's ridiculous!" He said, suddenly exerting force and pressing her whole body against the door. Her back was tightly against the door.

"What are you trying to do..." Before she could finish her words, she felt a heat on her lips. His lips were already pressed against hers.

What is he doing...kissing her?!

Jasper suddenly widened her eyes and struggled hard, but she couldn't break free at all.

Just then, someone was turning the doorknob, as if trying to open the door. But Jasper was forced to be pressed on the other side of the door, so the door couldn't be opened at all.

"What's wrong?" someone's voice sounded.

"This door seems to be broken, we can't open it," someone replied.

"Huh? Can't open it? Let me try!"

Immediately, Jasper felt someone twisting the door handle.

At this moment, her struggle suddenly stopped, and her whole body was highly concentrated. If she made any noise now, and the people outside saw her and Lawrence in this state in the dim room, who knows what kind of rumors would spread.

In the past, she wouldn't have cared too much.

But now, the whole school knows that she is dating William. She's not afraid of what others say, but she doesn't want William to be involved in any trouble or criticized.

"Are you nervous?" Lawrence's voice sounded low in her ear. "If I pull you away now and let the people outside come in, and they see us in this situation, what would they think?"

At this moment, his face was very close to hers, and she finally saw the expression on his face clearly.

Clearly, he was threatening and intimidating her, but why did he have a pained expression on his face? It was as if he was the one being threatened and intimidated.

"So you better not struggle anymore, don't move, otherwise I can't guarantee what will happen!" Lawrence whispered, and was about to kiss Jasper's lips again, but suddenly, a hand blocked his lips.

Her hand was in between their lips, and her almond eyes were so bright even in the dim room.

But at this moment, her eyes were full of anger and resentment.

Yes, she was Jasper of the Reed family, who dared to treat her like this?!

"Oh, this door must be broken. I'll tell the others later. After this round is over, we need to fix it quickly."

"Okay, let's go over there first," said someone.

Chapter 3768

The voices of the conversation gradually faded away, and the two people should have walked away.

Jasper breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, then raised his hand and slapped Lawrence hard across the face.

The slap made Lawrence's face turn to the side, and a clear red mark appeared on his face.

"You've gone too far!" Jasper glared at Lawrence.

"Gone too far?" Lawrence turned his head and stared at the person in front of him again. "Who is the one who really went too far?!"

"I know I did something wrong in the past, and I'm sorry for that. I've been trying to make it up to you. You can choose to forgive me or not, but that doesn't mean you have the right to do this to me!" Jasper said.

"I don't have the right? Then William does, right?" he said with a nasty tone.

"Of course he does, he's my boyfriend!" Jasper said.

Her words seemed to anger him even more, causing him to grip her shoulders tightly. "Just because he's the son of the Barlow family? If he wasn't, if he was just a child of a criminal with

nothing, and his mother had even committed an unforgivable sin against your mother, would you still let him be your boyfriend?"

"I've said before that the grudges of the previous generation are the business of the previous generation. My parents have never wanted to pass on the grudges of the previous generation to me!" Jasper said seriously. "So who William's mother is and what she has done won't stop me from liking him. Even if he has nothing, my answer is still the same."

"What a touching speech. I wonder if William would be moved to tears if he heard you say that," Lawrence mocked. "But you've only been dating him for a short time. Are you sure you'll always like him? Are you sure you'll never change your mind?"

Jasper remained silent. It was easy to say "yes" to being sure, but no one can predict the future. She was used to William's company and enjoyed doing intimate things with him, which made her feel very moved.

However, she and William had only just started dating, so she was still figuring out her feelings for this kind of romantic relationship and trying to understand what place William held in her heart.

"Why aren't you saying anything? You can't be sure that you'll never change your mind, can you?" Lawrence said.

"The word 'forever' shouldn't be used lightly," Jasper said. "I like William, I've liked him for many years, that's why I'm dating him. I want to take it further, to like him more, to understand

him, to see if we have the possibility of growing old together."

Her voice was calm and even a little flat, but it only made the anger in his heart grow stronger.

Grow old together?

She wants to grow old with William? They can be happy for a lifetime?

Then what about him? What kind of miserable life will he have?

"You said you wanted to compensate me, was that sincere?" Lawrence suddenly said.

"Of course it was," Jasper said.

"Then I'll give you a way to compensate me. If you can do it, I won't hate you or the Reed family anymore from now on," he said.

Chapter 3769

"Okay, tell me!" she said. Actually, she didn't care whether he would hate her or the Reed family, she just wanted to make him feel better through her compensation, to make him happier in his life instead of being immersed in that pain.

"Date me too, what do you say?" he said.

She suddenly widened her eyes, full of surprise. "What did you say?"

"You can date William, why can't you date me too? I can promise you that we can secretly date, and our relationship won't be discovered by anyone, including William," he said.

"Secretly...dating you?" She stared at him. "Didn't you used to mock me for wanting to have my cake and eat it too? Now what, you're actively asking me to have my cake and eat it too?"

"Yes, I can be one of your options. That way, you can compare and see how much you really feel for William, right?" Lawrence said.

Jasper furrowed her brows. "I don't like comparing feelings, and I'm not interested in having two options. I'll just pretend I didn't hear what you said today."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and intended to open the door.

"Don't you want to compensate me?" He suddenly grabbed her hand, stopping her.

"I do, but not in this way," she said.

"But isn't using feelings to compensate for emotional harm the best way?" he said.

"Then what? If I secretly date you, but in the end, I choose to be with William for life, won't you be hurt? Your so-called compensation is just causing you to be hurt again," she said.

Her stern words made his heart ache as if it had been pricked by something again!

But he said, "No, I won't be hurt."

She suddenly laughed. "If you won't be hurt, then it can only mean that you don't have those feelings for me. If you don't have them, why bother dating?"

"You..." He stared at her, not knowing what to say next.

No feelings? Did he really not have feelings for her? This sentence was like a self-deceiving lie. He could deceive himself, but...why was she so easily deceived by him? Why couldn't she see through his lie?

Or maybe she actually knew it was a lie, but didn't want to expose it?

Because it's better to avoid unnecessary trouble?

Jasper left the room and changed back into her own clothes, removed her makeup, and called William, "William, where are you?"

"Look up, you can see me," William's gentle voice came from the phone.

Jasper looked up and saw the familiar figure standing not far away, waiting for her.

How long had he been waiting here?!

It seemed that he was always waiting for her unintentionally.

Just like their relationship, he was waiting for her to understand her feelings for him. He wouldn't force her, but instead gave her the choice to make.

He would always respect everything about her, comfort her when she was down, and be happy with her when she was

happy.

Chapter 3770

So, it was precisely because of this that she liked him so much!

Jasper walked up quickly.

William saw Jasper coming and raised the milk tea in his hand, "I bought this for you, it's still warm, do you want to open it and drink it now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jasper suddenly held his cheeks with both hands, pulled him down, and kissed him on the lips.

William was surprised, there were still people around! Didn't she dislike being affectionate in public?

But now, she took the initiative to kiss him like this, could it be...

As soon as it ended, William immediately took Jasper's hand and walked towards a less crowded area.

He didn't stop until they reached a secluded place, then turned to Jasper and asked, "Did something happen?"

Jasper pursed her lips awkwardly. How could she say it? That Lawrence had kissed her?! It was hard to say!

"N-nothing," she hesitated and replied.

"Didn't you say that you hoped we could be honest with each other and trust each other? If so, then what can't you tell me?"

William said.

"Well... don't be angry," she said.

He looked at her and said after a moment, "Okay, I won't be angry."

"I met Lawrence in the murder mystery game in our class just now, and he... kissed me," she said, her voice trembling slightly towards the end, and... with difficulty.

After all, being forcibly kissed was not a good memory.

William's body suddenly stiffened, so that's why she ran over to kiss him when she saw him.

"It must be very sad," William said.

He knew that she must have been unwilling, especially since it was Lawrence, the person she had always felt indebted to.

"A little bit," Jasper said with a slightly hoarse voice, "People can really change a lot."

The Lawrence in her heart was once shy and innocent, but this Lawrence, who said he could secretly date and was two-timing, made her feel like she didn't know him at all.

Perhaps only she was still living in memories, thinking that Lawrence was still the Lawrence of the past, unwilling to admit

that the Lawrence in reality had changed too much.

And now, even if she didn't want to admit it, she had to.

"Don't think about it anymore, forget about it. If you still can't forget, I'll help you. I'll help you no matter how many times," William said, slowly bending down and getting close to her face. His voice was gentle and low, "Do you want me to help you?"

She felt that his words had lifted the burden from her heart.

Her William was always so gentle to her!

"Okay, help me!" She wanted to use his kiss to cover up the bad memories. She only wanted to remember the feeling of his kiss.

As she wished, he kissed her lips gently and carefully, not missing any corner of her lips, as if he wanted to completely eliminate the scent left by Lawrence.

Jasper, her Jasper, would never let her get hurt no matter what!